C.G.M.S. Lawrence

The Esquimalt

PATRICIAN

Volume 2 NOVEMBER 1934. Number Two.

"T H E E S Q U I M A L T P A T R I C I A N"
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Serving members of the Regiment below commissioned rank .50

Contributions of an historical, military and humorous nature, as well as articles, etc., of general interest, will be welcomed.

Volume 2. Esquimalt, B.C. 1st November 1934. Number Two.

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Contributions and subscriptions should be addressed to:-

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Work Point Barracks,
VICTORIA, B.C.

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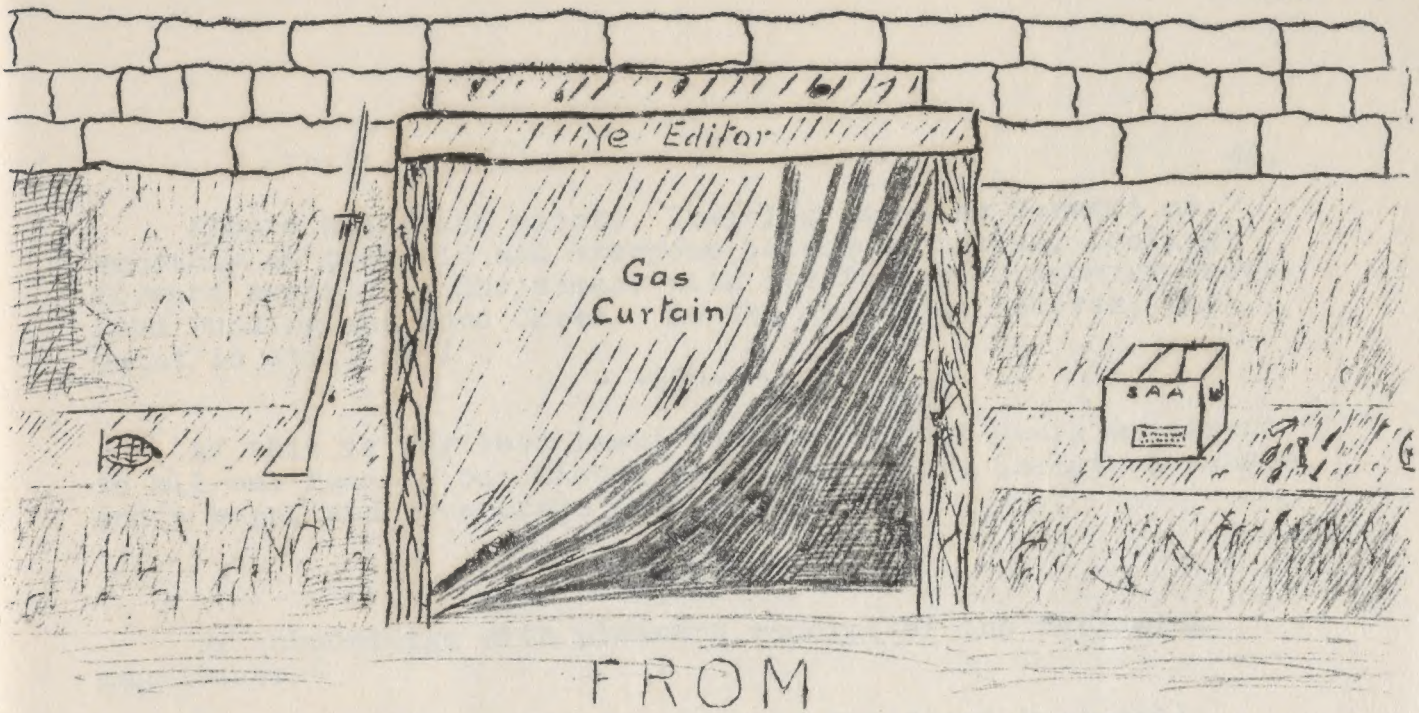

FROM THE EDITOR'S DUGOUT

The task of editing a magazine is not always an easy one; indeed, it is pretty generally guaranteed to bring furrows to the most placid of brows. However, we had one heartening moment when we received "The Modern Rifleman", an interesting and thoughtful article by Captain F.F. Worthington, M.C., M.M. We hope all our readers will enjoy in as much as we have.

- -oOo- -

There are a great many ex-members of the Regiment living in Canada today who, we believe, would be interested in "The Patrician" if they knew of it's existence. Inasmuch as one of our objects is to keep in touch with all our ex-members, may we beg our readers to bring our paper to the attention of any ex-Patricia's in their neighbourhood. In this way our publication may be improved and brought closer to its final objective.

- -oOo- -

We take this opportunity to congratulate Captain A.W. Hunt, M.M., on winning a place on next year's Bisley team, and also the other members of the Regiment who made such a good showing at the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association Prize Meeting held at Ottawa.

- -oOo- -

Again we are into the season of Schools. Although no Royal School of Infantry or Machine Guns is being held this Fall at Work Point, several of our personnel are at present away on Provisional Schools, here and in Alberta. Those of us who are at home are rejoicing in our new barrack-room

floors and fresh paint. Training is going forward as smoothly as possible and everyone is now of course, looking forward eagerly to Christmas, with its Turkey, Cranberry Sauce, Plum Pudding and Good Cheer. In the meantime, however, the paint is still wet!

- -oOo- -

As this is our last issue for the current year, we extend to all our readers our wishes for a very merry Christmas season and a happy and prosperous year in 1935.

- -oOo- -

We acknowledge with pleasure receipt of the following magazines:-

"The Lancashire Lad" (Journal of The Loyal Regiment).
"The Goat" (" " Royal Canadian Dragoons).
"The Strathconian" (" " Lord Strathcona's Horse(RC).
"The Reveille" (New journal of "C" Coy. 1st Bn. The Edmonton Regiment).

- -oOo- -

In this issue we commence a series of special recipes which, we believe, will have a far-reaching effect on army cooking! Without making any prophesies, we wouldn't be surprised to see some amendments to the Manual of Military Cooking and Dietary! The series will consist of one selected recipe each issue and will continue for approximately a year and a half.

We are indebted to "Smith's Weekly", Sidney, Australia, for these recipes, and in referring to them that periodical states, in part,: "-- all of them are tried and convicted, and guaranteed to bring the Great War right into your kitchen!"

Yours sincerely,

The Editors

THE MODERN RIFLEMAN

By Captain F.F. Worthington, M.C. M.M., P.P.C.L.I.

For perhaps seventy years or more the infantryman has been faced with the unpleasant fact that, as the volume and accuracy of small arms fire increased, so has his ability to stand up to the attack decreased.

At first it was hardly perceptible, but like a large wheel gathering momentum, the true condition became more and more apparent. There is little evidence, however, of the truth being fully realized during the years preceeding 1914, although the British appeared to have grasped the significant importance of weapon skill, as witnessed by the musketry proficiency of the old army.

After the first deluge in 1914, the automatic weapon was elevated to royal honours as a defensive arm and took its toll of human life, thereby drenching the battle fields with the blood of infantry who vainly endeavoured to fulfil its time honoured role. Preponderance of numbers in the attack only served to swell the butcher's bill so long as these automatic arms remained intact. A series of great battles were fought from first to last with little to show save a staggering casualty list of infantry.

Now, nothing is easier than to offer criticism in the light of after events, and condemn those who failed on account of a defective vision. On the other hand, it is so very human to develop a set of preconceived ideas which are handed down from father to son as it were. Therefore it is not strange to find happen what did happen in the bloody years of 1914 and on. This is particularly easy to understand when we look back on the years directly following the war and see what took place within the infantry. But out of the welter of opinions has emerged a more or less definite doctrine as to the functions of the rifleman. As yet it is far from being complete and in its wake have risen several groups of counter opinions usual in such conversions.

The first extreme are those who still look back on the good old days, fully convinced that the infantry was, still is, and ever will be the queen of the battle field so long as no change in training is made.

On the other extreme are those who contend that modern infantry can occupy and hold but not capture ground, therefore must be relegated to a lower catagory than heretofore.

Certainly it would appear that the cycle of development leans toward the latter extreme when viewed from the standpoint of weapons. The newer organization which we have seen come into being during the past few years savours of defence.

THE MODERN RIFLEMAN

What little attention the infantry has received has been mainly associated with the perfection of its predominantly defensive weapons. Certainly the fifleman, as such, has been given but little consideration. True, such catch phrases as "Fire with movement" - "Soft Spots" - "Spirit of the bayonet" had their innings but have finally faded out of the picture.

There are now indications from which it would appear that the rifleman may receive something more than a wave of the hand and a few kind words. I call attention to Sec. 51 of the New Infantry Section Leader Training wherein a formula of three aids are given for the rifleman to fulfil his object in the attack, i.e. cover, formations and fire.

It is now fully recognized that for a rifleman to attack over open ground is fatal to success, unless the enemy's fire is completely subdued. It is equally well recognized that to give this adequate fire support means to draw upon every available resource to the fullest extent, which opens the whole question of infantry values to severe criticism.

Let us admit then that open ground is not suitable infantry ground, which, incidently, is precisely what the above quoted manual suggests, and pay particular attention to the type of ground best suited, to wit, enclosed ground. Immediately we do this we must think in terms of fighting under these conditions which leads us at once to the question of supporting fire. By the same process of deduction, it will be seen that the more dense the enclosed area is, the less fire support is possible, therefore the rifleman is more dependent upon his own resources. The result is that the more adroit the rifleman is in scout and field craft, the better are his chances of success. In other words, if he can acquire many of the qualities of the primitive hunter as suggested in the new Training & Manoeuvre Regulations, he is an efficient rifleman. If not, he is but so much cannon fodder.

This does not mean reverting to the Stone Age, but to model our methods after such experts in scout and field craft as, for example, certain tribes of North American Indians.

The North American Indian was no mean fighter and what superiority the white man could claim at the outset was mainly in fire arms and fire water. However, as time went on, the white man did acquire the methods of the red man and proved his equal. In turn, I think that we too have much to learn from his manner of fighting in close country.

To illustrate this let me take you back one hundred and seventy years, to a little frontier town in New Hampshire where one Robert Rogers received his early education. As he himself modestly said: "I could hardly avoid some knowledge of the customs and manoeuvres of the Indians. Furthermore, I acquired acquaintance with the uncultivated deserts, mountains, valleys, rivers, lakes and passes."

He comes into our picture in 1755, just prior to the time when Braddock met defeat at the hands of the French and Indians on the Monongahela. His military career is commenced by providing escorts to provision waggons between Albany and Fort Edward, N.Y. His ability appears to have been recognized very early in the campaign as he carried out a series of reconnaissances to Ticonderoga and Crown Point. Later, he harassed the French communications with Montreal, even carrying out a daring raid on the Indians at St. Francis on the St. Lawrence River between Montreal and Quebec, all of which was over hostile territory full of hostile Indians thoroughly aroused and eager for scalps.

He was at the capitulation of Canada and commanded the troops who moved by boat from Montreal to the capture of Detroit in 1760. During this period he raised, organized and trained a body of troops later known as the Queen's Rangers. Records show that he conducted what would now be called "Courses of Instruction" - the training of selected officers of the regular army. Such regiments as The Buffs (3rd); The King's Own (4th); The Cheshires (22nd); The Inniskillings (27th); The Black Watch (42nd); The Essex Regt. (44th); The Northamptonshire Regt. (48th); The Border Regt. (55th); and K.R.R. are among those who had officers under his tuition.

Rogers kept a journal during these years which he had printed in 1765. He says, with apologies, it was not written in silence and leisure - "But in deserts, on rocks, amidst the hurry, disorders and noise of war."

The circumstances described above only tend to enhance the value of what he has to say in the matter of fighting and on which he has compiled twenty-eight trite maxims a few of which I take liberty to quote:

IV. Some time before you come to the place you would reconnoitre, make a stand and send two men to look for the best ground for making observation.

VI. If you march in a large body with design to attack, divide into three columns abreast. Let proper guards be kept in front and rear with suitable flanking parties at due distance. Let them halt on all eminences to take view ..... If you are attacked, keep out the flanking parties to keep the enemy from pressing hard on your wings, which is the usual method of the savages.

VII. If you are obliged to meet the enemy's fire, fall or squat down till it is over, then rise and discharge at them ..... Be careful to support and strengthen your flanking parties. Advance from tree to tree, some firing the while.

VIII. If you oblige the enemy to retreat, be careful in your pursuit to keep out flanking parties and prevent them from gaining rising ground where perhaps they would rally and make a stand.

IX. If you are obliged to retreat, let the front party fire and fall back till the rear hath done the same. This means you will oblige the enemy to pursue in the face of constant fire.

X. If the enemy is so superior that you are in danger of being surrounded, let the whole party disperse, each taking a different road, to a place of rendezvous appointed. If surrounded, form a circle and make a stand till darkness doth favour your escape.

XIII. When pushed upon by the enemy, reserve your fire till they approach very near, which will put them in great surprise and consternation and give you an opportunity of rushing upon them with your hatchets.

XIV. When encamped for the night, fix on sentry posts in such a manner as not to be relieved till morning. Each sentry post to be six men with two on the constant alert. If they see or hear anything which alarms them, they are not to speak, but one is to acquaint the commander. At the first dawn of day, awake the whole party. That being the time when savages choose to fall upon their enemies.

XVII. Before you leave your camp, send out small parties to scout around it to see if there is appearance of tracks of the enemy that might have been near you during the night.

XIX. If you have to cross rivers, avoid the usual fords lest the enemy should have discovered you and be awaiting.

XXI. If the enemy pursue your rear, take a circle till you come to your own tracks and then form ambush.

XXII. When you return from a scout and come near to our forts, avoid the usual roads thereto lest the enemy should have headed you and formed ambush.

XXIII. When you pursue any party, follow not directly on their tracks but endeavour by different routes to head them.

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Compare these maxims of the ranger with those set out in Infantry Section Leader Training and you will observe a great similarity from which you may draw your own conclusions.

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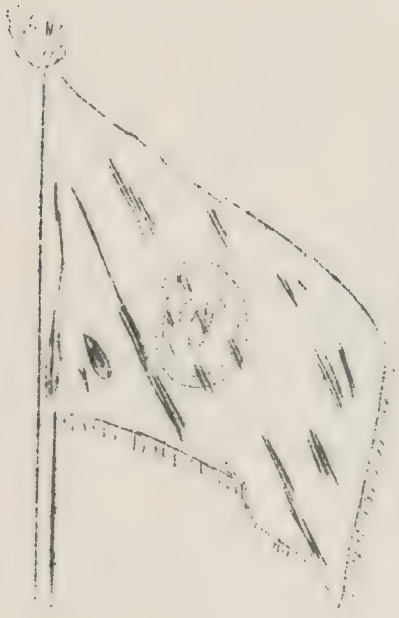

Regimental Notes.

C.Q.M.S. C.W. Norton.

With the going to pension of C.Q.M.S. C.W. Norton, we have lost one of our old-timers who will be greatly missed by all ranks. C.Q.M.S. Norton joined us at London, Ontario on April 1st, 1920, and since then has made himself well-loved by everyone fortunate enough to serve with him.

Q.M.S. Norton first became a soldier on the 8th July, 1893, when he joined the Bedfordshire Regt., at Hertford. Of the 12 years 292 days he spent with that regiment, over 11 years were spent on foreign service, mostly in India. During this time he was awarded the India Medal (1895) with the clasp for the Relief of Chitral.

The 23rd of September, 1914, again saw Q.M.S. Norton in uniform, and for over five years he served with the C.E.F. in Canada, England and France. In addition to the Chitral Medal, he now has the 1914-1915 Star, British War Medal, Victory Medal and the "Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct".

For over fourteen years Q.M.S. Norton has been with the Regiment, and we are genuinely sorry to lose his services. It is our earnest hope that Q.M.S. and Mrs. Norton have many years of happy life ahead of them. They are making their home in Esquimalt, where they can come often to see us.

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ESQUIMALT STATION NOTES.

Field Training, 1934.

On August 29th, at 0730 hours, "B" Company marched out of Barracks on their way to Comox, B.C., for annual Field Training. The journey was made on H.M.C.S. "Skeena", whose personnel did everything possible to make the trip a pleasant one. We were honoured on this voyage by the company of Major-General E.C. Ashton, C.M.G., V.D., District Officer Commanding, M.D. No. 11.

The morning was cold and foggy, but about noon the sun cleared away the mist, and in the latter part of the journey we were treated to a very interesting and convincing display of naval gunnery and torpedo-work. H.M.C.S. "Vancouver", which accompanied us, acted as target for the gunnery practice, and H.M.C.S. "Armentieres", which came down from Comox to meet us, was the target for the torpedoes.

About 7.00 p.m., we arrived at our destination and got our camp organized that night. Lieut. H.F. Pullen, R.C.N., and about fifty ratings were in camp on "the Spit", and made us welcome. Unfortunately, the ships had to put back to Esquimalt in the early hours of the morning, but we soon settled down to a friendly routine with the naval camp.

Indeed, it was surprising how sailorly our troops became. "Aye, aye, sir!" was soon the standard reply to an order, and one man is on record as announcing to the Adjutant that "The P.O. Cook wants to see you, sir." Parades gave way to the ancient practice of "piping all hands on deck" and our semaphore experts insisted on "making a signal" to a distant station rather than merely sending them a message.

The following week was devoted to field training. The Rifle platoons took possession of the range, and daily attacked myriads of target enemies with great dash and elan, varying this with "treks" into the surrounding country to "harden up" a bit before the long walk home.

The Machine Gunners formed a whaler's crew and, coxwained by Sgt. Henry, rowed vigorously about the neighbouring sea, planting targets, consisting of anchored logs, etc., which were later effectually annihilated from gun positions on the Spit. After viewing these nautical adventures, one well-known person remarked that "All Machine Gunners are crazy!" We wonder? -

On the "lighter side of things", the Navy entertained us to a "corn-boil" on the Spit on Friday, 31st August. Unbelievable quantities of corn-cobs testified to the good trencher-work done by all present, and left us wondering just where the time and energy came from for all the good hearty songs that featured the evening. On the following Monday, there was a "return

engagement" when both Services met in a Smoker, which was voted a complete success by all present.

Unfortunately, on this same Monday, the Machine Gun Platoon had to leave for home, due to a fiery threat to our estate at Heal's Range. A fuller explanation is to be found elsewhere in this volume, but it must be stated that it was hard to leave just as the provisions for the Smoker were being unloaded onto the jetty. However, they got away, and arrived home by bus late that night.

The rest of the Company finally said "Good-bye" to Comox on Thursday, 6th September, and boarded the "Joyful" and numerous smaller craft to the "mainland" jetty on the first leg of the journey home. The first day's march brought us to Tsable River, where we camped for the night. C.S.M. Mitchell, armed with a great spear, went in search of some marine additions to the larder, but was attacked by greatly superior forces of hornets, who left sundry mementoes of their visit on the C.S.M's. neck and head.

At Qualicum, our second day's halting-point, the river provided fairly good fishing, and Major Colquhoun got in a bit of good shooting. (Yes, the season is open). Marching conditions so far had been excellent, but worse was in store for us. Our third day's march brought us to Craig's Crossing, where Nature, not satisfied with the proximity of limitless quantities of sea-water, gave us a heavy rain-storm, which thoroughly soaked everyone and everything in camp. Sergeant McVie became a casualty here and had to return home by some more comfortable method, suffering from a bad case of stomach ulcers.

Next day, we marched over a great number of formidable hills to arrive eventually at Departure Bay, where we had a day's halt. It was a real treat to discover a reasonably level piece of ground again, and the sea-bathing was excellent. There were many rumours current that our Machine Gunners would rejoin us here, but our look-out proved abortive, they having decided to remain firemen and leave the marching to the rest of us.

On Tuesday (the 11th) we marched on through Nanaimo, (remembered chiefly as a watery blur; the rain had started again with a vengeance) and, after halting for lunch within sight of Cassidy's Pub., (of loving memory to the Emma-Gees), continued along to Ivy's Green, where we made our next camp. Some slight difficulty was experienced in getting fires to burn in the ever-present rain, but we were soon settled down for the night.

Wednesday morning looked a bit cloudy, and the command "Quick march!" was apparently the long-awaited signal, for at that word, down came the rain again, and it was no gentle shower! At Chemainus, we fortunately got the use of a hall for our lunch,

and were able to get the water out of our eyes. The afternoon took us past Westholme to "Warwick House", where we made our billet for the night.

On Thursday we passed through Duncan and lunched at the Indian Reserve at Cowichan Bay. Bouna Vista Hill was a bit terrifying, and took a bit of effort when we tackled it, but we made camp all intact. By this time C.S.M. Mitchell had developed some really sporting boils on his neck and head, in which affliction he had the company of Lance-Corporal Nicholson. Lieut. Sutherland and Cpl. Bundock also were displaying bandages, this time about their knees, which were not in the best of shape.

However, on Friday we all got off to a good start and after crossing Brentwood Bay on the MS. "Cascade", reached Heal's Camp AND hot baths that night! Real huts to sleep in, and plenty of hot water for showers were treats that beggar description, and it was a happy company that retired at an early hour that evening.

Saturday morning (the 15th) we marched into Barracks at ten-twenty, to the music of our own drums, glad to be back home. The possessors of boils, mal-de-knee, etc., took care to remove all sign of bandages at the last halt, and we came into range of Sgt. Henry's cine-kodak showing no signs of the wear after the march.

- -oOo- -

Of the march generally, much could be said. The rain at times rather seriously hampered the work of our mouth-organ band, who found that their instruments were almost perpetually full of water, and inclined to be a bit squeaky, while the same element prohibited the use of drums for about half the march. However, we made up for all that in the last two days, when the band did good work, and certainly helped to clock off the miles.

The C.S.M. had serious misgivings for awhile about whether he "would make it", but a consultation with Dr. Bark and his horoscope brought such predictions of glorious success that all doubts vanished.

Sgt. McVie, we understand, will sit for the next interpreter's Examination in German, since the advent of his bevy of Dobermann Pinschers.

Q.M.S.I. Wood and Sgt. Smith reminded us of "Treasure Island" as they made trip after trip with the jolley-boat from the Spit to Comox for further provisions. It was a joy to any sailor to see them, loaded until the gunwales were practically submerged, gently navigate up to the jetty, without spilling a bit. Their Chateau de Biere, with its spacious, covered promenade, proved very popular with the "ship's company".

- -oOo- -

Lieut. Wiswell and four other ranks arrived home from the Camp School of Signals on August 20th, after an adventurous trip. Sgt. Pink found himself in difficulties when some stranger dropped a cigarette into his berth, and in the ensuing struggle, a slight derangement of sleeping quarters occurred. The few civilians on the train proved much more highly delighted at the presence of the troops than the railway officials, who, it is feared, had quite a time sorting out the various units and "counting heads".

- -oOo- -

The undermentioned have left us for civilian life, since our last issue appeared. We will miss them from our midst:

L/Cpl. Christiansen, T.O.,
Pte. Burgess, P.
Pte. Galbraith, N.T.
Pte. Maurice, H.L.
Pte. Woodrow, W.E.
Pte. von Strauss, A.H.

- -oOo- -

The following recruits have been attested on the dates shown after their names, and posted to "B" Company. We wish them every success in their new careers:

Pte. Henry, H.J.A.M.,	25th August, 1934.
Pte. Hatch, D.I.,	17th September, 1934.
Pte. Larson, M.L.,	17th September, 1934.
Pte. Roberts, W.A.,	17th September, 1934.
Pte. Snow, A.L.J.,	17th September, 1934.
Pte. Robins, C.L.A.,	21st September, 1934.

- -oOo- -

We offer congratulations to L/Cpls. Loveless and Piper on their new stripes, and hope the next one will not be too long coming.

- -oOo- -

Lieut. Wiswell and Sgt. Instr. Bates departed for Cranbrook, B.C. on 20th October, where they will conduct a Provisional School of Infantry for six weeks.

- -oOo- -

Lieut. J.R.G. Sutherland returned to Esquimalt after a month spent in visiting Eastern Canada, and almost immediately left for Edmonton, where he is conducting a Provisional School of Infantry.

- -oOo- -

We congratulate the following personnel on being awarded the "Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct":-

Q.M.S.I. W.H. Wood,
Sgt. Instr. A.A. Bates,
Sgt. S.H. Lindgren,
Sgt. C.M. Henry,
Pte. D.W. Cuthbert.

- -oOo- -

Sgt. R. McVie has gone to Shaughnessy Military Hospital, Vancouver, B.C. suffering from stomach ulcers. We hope he has a speedy recovery.

- -oOo- -

WINNIPEG NEWS.

Military Tournament, 1934.

The Annual Military Tournament was held this year in the Amphitheatre, on September 27th, 28th and 29th, and was again a great success. A class of 40 members of the Regiment put on a display of Physical Training and Gymnastics that proved one of the feature numbers of the show.

With many grunts and groans, the squad got into training during August, under Q.M.S.I. Harper, and when the Tournament came off, were in the best of form. The display opened with the squad doubling into the Arena and breaking out into a maze drill which finished in open formation in the centre. Then followed a P.T. table of twelve exercises without word of command, after which the class went to the vaulting horses, which had been placed in position before the show commenced. Fourteen exercises were done over the three horses, the act ending in a tableau on the apparatus. The team then retired to the applause of the audience, which was very gratifying in its intensity.

A display of chair gymnastics was also given by eight picked men from the above squad. It consisted of many intricate movements done from ordinary kitchen chairs and, with a good deal of tumbling and ground work thrown in, made a very effective performance that was much appreciated by the audience.

- -oOo- -

There was one very amusing incident at the Tournament and that was during the opening performance of the Hampstead Heath Highway Robbery scene. After a remarkable exhibition of musical fan-fares on the part of the horn-player the coach started on its course in a very realistic manner. Presently, with a whoop and a

yell, the wicked highwaymen dashed forth from their ambush and pursued them in fine style. From a historical point of view everything would have been perfect had not one of the actors got his lines rather mixed up. It was the scene where they make the actual hold-up. Instead of shouting "Stand and Deliver" he yelled "Stick 'em up!" For a moment or two we wondered whether Hampstead Heath was in Chicago.

- -oOo- -

We are pleased to welcome the following officers on their appointment to the Regiment:-

Lieut. H.E. Robertson,
Lieut. W.M. Foster.

We also extend a welcome to the following Recruits and wish all of them every success for the future (said the spider to the fly):-

Pte.	Scarr, T.	Pte.	Rushforth, N.
"	Patrick, C.F.	"	Newlands, W.
"	Robinson, W.	"	Marshall, R.
"	Rose, G.A.	"	Deegan, J.H.
"	Kelly, H.	"	Sharpe, H.W.
"	Comar, J.	"	D'Armour, D.R.
"	Peters, F.C.	"	MacPherson, K.B.
"	Kelso, H.	"	Savage, J.M.
"	Montgomery, E.D.	"	Hunter, A.H.

- -oOo- -

We are sorry to say good-bye to the following members of the Regiment who left for civil life on the dates stated. We hope that in every case the move will be advantageous, and we wish them every success:-

A/Sgt.	Thompsett, F.	21-9-34.	Pte.	Jean, J.R.	4-8-34.
Pte.	White, L.	17-8-34.	Pte.	Clarke, C.J.	7-8-34.
Pte.	Hiscocks, N.	6-8-34.	L/Cpl.	Kent, D.	10-8-34.
Pte.	Disley, A.	11-8-34.	Pte.	Robie, G.W.	17-8-34.
L/Cpl.	MacHale, D.H.	3-9-34.	Pte.	Turnbull, A.T.	4-9-34.
Pte.	Walker, R.	16-9-34.	Pte.	Rockhill, F.	16-9-34.
Pte.	Smith, A.G.	24-9-34.	Pte.	Webster, I.N.	24-9-34.
Pte.	Darragh, C.W.	30-9-34.	Pte.	Lobb, W.E.	30-9-34.
Pte.	Orlesky, N.E.R.	5-10-34.	Pte.	Lodge, R.C.	7-10-34.
Pte.	Kelly, H.D.	13-10-34.			

- -oOo- -

We offer our congratulations to the following:

Q.M.S.I. (W.O.II) K.E. McCulloch on his appointment as Regimental Sergeant Major, 18-8-34.
A/Sgt. C. Leighton appointed A/C.S.M. "A" Coy. 15-10-34.
Sgt. O. Gardner appointed A/Sgt. Instr., 18-8-34.

L/Cpl. Carnegie, M.L. appointed A/Cpl., 15-8-34.
Pte. Maxwell, R.D. appointed A/Cpl., 18-8-34.
L/Cpl. Miller, G.E. appointed A/Cpl., 18-8-34.
L/Cpl. Bethell, A.E. appointed A/Cpl. , 23-10-34.
A/L/Cpl. Wilkes, C.A. appointed L/Cpl., 18-8-34.
A/L/Cpl. McIlvenny, G. appointed L/Cpl., 20-10-34.

- -oOo- -

RIFLE TEAM.

Congratulations to Captain A.W. Hunt, M.M., having once again made the Bisley Team, 1935, and winning the City of Ottawa Match; also to Pte. W. McKay on his fine showing at Ottawa this year, where he obtained 25th place (and a possibility of Bisley) and led Western Canada in the 2nd Stage - Governor Generals. He also obtained highest score in the "Michael Farraday Shield" (Canada versus England) and was awarded the Bronze Medal.

A strong team has been entered for the 1st Division, Indoor Rifle League 1934-35.

- -oOo- -

D.O.C's. INSPECTION.

Great activity may be seen on the square these days, i.e. "Pickin' 'em up and Puttin' 'em down" in full marching order. This is co-incidental with the D.O.C's. Inspection on 26th October, 1934. More about this in the next issue.

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EMMA GEE NEWS. (News of Winnipeg M.G. Platoon).

Many changes have occurred within the Platoon, since the end of the training season, due largely to transfers and men leaving on expiration of service.

Major J.H. Carvosso, M.C., assumed Command of the Platoon on 21st September, 1934, vice Captain R.F.L. Keller, who is doing the duty of G.S.O. 3, M.D. No. 10.

Lieut. J.G. Andrews proceeded on Command to Small Arms School, England, on 21st September, 1934.

Privates Baker, Black, Chase, Collyer, Day, Dickinson, Hughes, McIntosh, A.D., McKay, MacLean (Turkey-egg), McMurdo, Stelfox, Stoddart L., Taylor G., Taylor T., Williamson and Woolfson, have been transferred from "A" Company.

Privates Boyd, Burkitt, Cameron, Mensforth, Mitchell, Reade and Scrutton E., have been transferred to "A" Company.

L/Cpls. MacHale and Kent, along with Ptes. Darragh, Hiscocks, Jean, Lobb, Robie and Turnbull, have returned to Civil activities. We hope they don't regret severing their connection with this most exclusive organization.

We congratulate Cpl. Carnegie on his appointment to rank of Corporal.

- -oOo- -

SERGEANTS' MESS NEWS.

On the 29th September the members of the Mess put on a Smoking concert for the Honorary Members of the Mess. About 20 of our civilian friends turned up and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all. Incidentally, we discovered some budding Carusos amongst the members, including Charlie Leighton.

On the 2nd October the first of our monthly card parties was held in the Royal School Lecture Rooms. This time it was for members of the Mess and their ladies. Court Whist was played from 8.30 to 10.30 and prizes were won by Miss C. Scrutton, Mrs. Hamilton and Mrs. Milne, the gentlemens prizes being won by Sgt. Gardner, Sgt. Roberts and Sgt. Usher. After cards refreshments were served in the School Lecture Room and then all adjourned to the Mess for a sing song until midnight. On the 27th October a Smoking Concert will be held for the members of the Winnipeg Rifles Sergeants' Mess, and on this occasion a presentation will be made to C.S.M. E. Ryan, who is leaving the Regiment on retirement to Pension in the near future.

Since our last letter to the Patrician there have been several changes in the Mess, first R.S.M. McCulloch has officially taken over his duties vice R.S.M. Turnbull, retired. Sgt. Gardner has been appointed to the Cadre vice R.S.M. McCulloch, and Cpl. Leighton has been appointed acting Sergeant with pay to cover the vacancy created by Gardner's appointment to the Instructional Cadre.

Next month we will be holding another card party, this time the members of the "C" Battery, R.C.H.A. Sergeants' Mess and their ladies will be our guests. Next month's Smoking Concert will be held for the members of the Winnipeg Grenadiers Sergeants Mess.

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FLASH: We congratulate Major E.M. MacBrayne, M.C., on his recent promotion. Major MacBrayne is at present on Sick Leave but we hope he will be quite fit on his return to duty.

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BAND NOTES.

We are glad to welcome back our Director of Music, Captain T.W. James, who has been away from the band for over six weeks. Captain James went to Eastern Canada to spend his leave but whilst visiting the Toronto Exhibition was taken ill and was admitted to the Ottawa Civic Hospital. We hope he has completely recovered from his illness.

Pte. W. Newlands, a graduate of the Royal Naval School of Music, Eastney, England, joined the band on August 15th. We extend to him a hearty welcome and trust his stay with the Regiment will be a happy one.

The following are some of the more recent engagements fulfilled by the band:-

Sept.	10th.	Concert in the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, Winnipeg.
"	11th.	Board of Trade meeting at the Royal Alexandra Hotel, Winnipeg.
"	15th.	Opening of the Rugby Football Season at the Osborne Stadium.
"	19th.	Garrison Mounted Sports.
"	27th, 28th, and 29th.	Military Tournament at the Winnipeg Amphitheatre.

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The band were very much impressed with the fine gymnastic display given by the Regiment at the Military Tournament. They had seen many such displays, but in their opinion this was equally as good - if not better - than any they had seen performed at Aldershot.

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The musicians looked very fit on their return from furlough recently, and seemed quite enthusiastic to open their music cases. Many brought back little souvenirs of their holidays. Ronnie Manns presented an excellent couple of fish to the single men (we have his word that he caught them!); Mike Toohey a case of "empties"; the Dean a beautiful ash-tray stamped "C.P.R."; and Jock Smith - an ex-Gordon Highlander - a wonderful sun-tan.

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As we go to press we are creditably informed that Colonel D.W.B. Spry, O.B.E., V.D., P.P.C.L.I., has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier and appointed District Officer Commanding, Military District No. 13. We extend our congratulations to Brigadier Spry and hope that he will have a pleasant tenure of command in Calgary.

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DISILLUSIONMENT

by
CORPORAL L.C. MORRISON. P.P.C.L.I.

It was an ideal summer's day; the place a picturesque sleepy country farm. By a silver-mirrored stream sat a man and a maid. The maid was leaning against a tree, her left arm round her companion's shoulder. Her eyes were half closed, there was a happy smile upon her face; Tella Stropki was in love.

The man appeared less illusioned. He stared dismally out to where a swarm of flies danced around a piece of orange peel lodged behind a half submerged stone. There was a pathetic martyred look in his sad eyes, his arms were folded loosely before him in a gesture of resignation. And Lance-Corporal Alfred Butts felt as lugubrious as his attitude suggested. He was turning over in his mind the events of the last few days.

Of course he had never intended seriously to encourage the girl. She should have known better. A soldier on furlough in a one-horse town, lonely ..... well! Surely she should have understood.

He gave her a quick surreptitious glance. Impossible! He would have to tell her the truth. But how?

There came the difficulty. Hell! Why had he taken so much of Farmer Stropki's home-brew last night? And after the party there had been such a gloriously full moon. The sky was a bejewelled canopy of twinkling stars. Romance! He had been drunk .... had kissed her. And she him. And now the damage was done.

And she had fallen for him so badly. So much for an attractive uniform. Why the devil hadn't she read some of those post-war books? She was so unsophisticated. Of course he cared a little for her.....

But she was far too fat and he didn't like her eyes. They were far too small and green. Her nose was much too long and her chin aggressive. If ever he married her.....

But why contemplate that? The possibility was too remote. Besides there were no vacancies on the married strength. Darn it all! Why had he been so foolish? But how could he tell her? He hated the thought of hurting her. He would not be able to stand the look of reproach in her green eyes. The whole affair was unfortunate.

He buried his face in his hands and moaned softly.

"Tired, Darling?" Tella was so considerate.

"A little", he replied. She was too much in love to note the weariness in his voice.

"Why don't you have a little sleep", she said, "You'll be quite comfortable here?"

"Not a bad idea", thought the lance-corporal. Perhaps when he awoke, feeling refreshed he'd be in a better condition to tackle this problem. But supposing he started to.....? A sudden smile flittered across his face. What a brain wave! Yet dare he do it? It would require some very clever acting. Anyhow it would be the easiest way out. Better to disillusion her that way. It would be the kindest in the long run. Yes, he would do it. It would offend her sensitive soul, but often it was kind to be cruel.

"Thanks, Tella", he said, "I think I will have a little sleep". She smiled. "Lay your head on my lap".

By a series of wriggles he contrived to worm himself into the invited position.

"Close your eyes, dear". Tella laid a fat finger to her lips and pressed it against his.

Lance-Corporal Butts shuddered. He must disillusion her, this farce could not possibly go on. For several minutes he remained inert breathing softly. Then very slowly he began to snore deliberately. It had a crescendo and diminuendo effect. He began with a soft rumbling noise at the back of the throat. It was a horrible noise. The exhalation was worse. This proved to be a long drawn-out whistle---shrill and nerve-racking. He could barely refrain from laughing. Only sheer will-power prevented him.

He felt sure Tella would not be able to tolerate that for long. This horrible noise must disillusion her, disillusion her irrevocably. No carefully nurtured girl like Tella could marry a man who snored so terribly. It was unthinkable.

Yet she gave no indication of protesting. He felt rather chagrined. What was the matter with the girl? He resumed his snoring, only with more intensity. Heavens! Would she never protest? Had she no feelings? What was the matter with her? If his unconscious snore had provoked the ire of his comrades in the barrack-room--most of them seasoned old warriors--surely this deliberately determined effort must prove intolerable to Tella.

Perhaps he hadn't been forceful enough. He would double the volume. She would be bound to wake him presently, tell him in that peculiar voice of hers that he was snoring. This time the low rumbling noise at the back of his throat resembled almost the noise of a farm-yard. Even the cows on the opposite side of the stream ceased their grazing and stared.

(Continued on page 64)

Old P.P's.

Captain M.F. Macintosh, having recovered from his recent illness, has been cruising the waters - inner and outer - of the B.C. Coast. When last heard of he was looking for an anchorage and making certain inquiries near Dodd Narrows, up Nanaimo way.

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Captain Carew Martin turned up in barracks after the Armistice Day parade. He agreed with Ex-C.S.M. Cooper (the mainstay of the city Post Office) that the P.P's. looked well on parade, and insisted on showing us how No. 4 Company marched at 140 to the minute along the paved roads in France.

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Ex-C.S.M. Hugh Creed, having had both his legs repaired, is still being used as an excuse for fishing leave by certain W.Os. and N.C.Os., who occasionally produce the odd grilse.

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Captain J.M. Christie, of grizzly bear fame, is still thinking over his article on the "Training of Snipers", and, no doubt, will get certain tips from "The Modern Rifleman" which appears elsewhere in this issue. We are looking forward to printing another article by Captain Christie in an early issue.

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We regret to announce the death on 21st October of ex-A/Sgt. Harry Sweeney in the Royal Provincial Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B.C. A/Sgt. Sweeney has been a patient in the Provincial Sanatorium, Tranquille, B.C., for nearly a year, and had been transferred to Victoria only about two weeks prior to his death. He was buried with military honours in the Naval and Military Cemetery, Esquimalt, B.C., on the 24th October.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Sweeney and the family.

(Continued on page 72).

AROUND THE GARRISON

Major General A.G.L. McNaughton, Chief of the General Staff, paid us a visit for a few days at the end of September. While his time was taken up mostly with Unemployed Relief work, he inspected the Garrison on Monday, October 1st. Under command of Col. H.C.Greer, R.C.A.S.C., the units were formed in line on the Garrison parade ground to receive General McNaughton. Following the inspection, the Garrison marched past by units in line, after which General McNaughton said a few words to Officers Commanding Units.

On this parade the Chief of the General Staff presented the Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct to the following personnel;-

Q.M.S. W.S.Smith., R.C.E.
Q.M.S. P.E.Corby., C.M.S.C.
Sgt. L.Swift., C.M.S.C.
L/Cpl. J.Stevens, R.C.E.
Q.M.S. C.M.Cadwallader, C.M.S.C.
S/Sgt. J.S.Dunlop. R.C.E.
Sgt.Inst.A.Bates, P.P.C.L.I.(I.C)

—oOo—

With the erection of new fences and the liberal splashing of the painter's brush, Work Point is taking on a very fresh and pleasing aspect. Headquarters Building, the new Hospital and the Officers' Block have already been repainted and work is going ahead which greatly improves the appearance of the Barracks.

Indoors, work is also progressing, repairs, cleaning and renovating are the order of the day, - all of which will make our quarters more comfortable.

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Capt. P. Kelly, R.C.A.P.C., from H.Q.,M.D.No.12,Regina was here relieving Mr. J.E.W.Houghton as District Accountant for a month.

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Capt. E.H.Parsons, R.C.O.C., of Regina, was attached here for some time on Ordnance inspections.

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Capt. R.R. Grace Crosby, R.C.A. assumed the duties of Garrison Adjutant, Esquimalt Garrison, effective 8th September.

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Among the Officers who have visited Esquimalt on leave are Capt. R. Aitkin, R.A. and Capt. R.E.A. Morton,,L.S.H. (R. C).

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The following new faces have appeared in our midst. We wish them a successful career;-

Pte. Nicholas, E. R.C.A.S.C.
Pte. Sampson, R. R.C.A.S.C.

--oOo--

Lieut. R.S. Dyer,R.C.A. and Q.M.S.(IG) Wingert,F. proceeded to Calgary,Alta on October 6th, to conduct Provisional Schools of Artillery at Calgary and Gleichen.

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S/Sgt. J.A.Montgomery was struck off strength of the R.C.A. on discharge to pension, effective 19-10-34. We hope he lives long to enjoy it.

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Gnr. Smale. A.J.C. was transferred to R.C.A.,Esquimalt from R.C.A.,Halifax on 20-10-34. We welcome him to the Esquimalt Garrison.

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Lieut.Col. E.W. Pope, C.M.G., The R.C.R. is now on leave pending retirement to pension. Col. Pope has bought a house in Victoria, where he will make his home in the future.

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During the absence on leave of Lieut. Col. C.B.Russell,R.C.E. Major W.A.Dobbie,D.S.O., R.C.A. performed the duties of A.A. & Q.M.G.

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Congratulations are extended to Sgt. G.Wood,R.C.A. on his promotion to Sergeant Artillery Clerk vice Q.M.S. Montgomery, on 20-10-34. Also to S/Sgt. J. Dunlop on his promotion to the rank of S/Sergeant.

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Q.M.S.(W.O.II)H.A.Brain,C.M.S.C. left at the end of September for Calgary on transfer. He has been replaced by Q.M.S. (W.O.II) D.B.Keir,C.M.S.C. from Calgary. We are glad to welcome Q.M.S. and Mrs. Keir to Victoria.

--oOo--

"T H E O D E S S Y" (Mk. II)

or

How the Machine Gun Platoon went from HERE to THERE and vice versa.

(An Explanation - not an Excuse)

In the book of Things-That-Are-To-Be, it was written, among many matters of equal import, that certain servants of the King should walk upon their feet for a prescribed distance, to wit, from THERE to HERE; also many and several details relating to their conduct whilst so employed.

And these servants did get themselves into the King's great ships, and thus did they go from HERE to THERE, that they might not be too fatigued to perform the King's commands.

But alas! Who can foretell the fate of man, or say with certainty which path he shall follow? Truly has it been said that one man in his time shall play many parts, and not always that one for which he hath been cast.

For even as the certain servants of the King had completed their Preliminary Tasks, and even as they were preparing themselves to walk upon their feet from THERE to HERE as they had been directed, there came across the King's land a host of Djinns and Evil Spirits, who wrought grievous harm to the lands of the King by going secretly through the King's fair forests and plunging their evil, flaming breath into the roots of the tallest of the King's trees and the most luxurious of the King's undergrowth.

Now, indeed, was the King angry! He did command divers of his servants, as many as were gathered about him, to fare forth into the forest and smite the Djinns and Evil Spirits as best they might. And he armed them with many weapons, both axes and pick-axes and mattocks, as well as shovels and bill-hooks in great number.

But the Djinns and Evil Spirits were exceeding many and of a great and persevering perversity, and in his wrath the King cried: "I will have me more servants, that I may, now and for all time, smite down and conquer these Evil Ones!"

And lo! word of this did come even unto certain of those servants who were preparing to walk from THERE to HERE as they had been commanded. And these took counsel among themselves and said: "Alas! Our feet are too tardy and slow of movement to bring us unto the King in his hour of need! We shall have unto us a chariot!"

And they gat them a great chariot, drawn by many hundreds

of horsepowers, and speedily were they drawn from THERE to HERE,- yea, with greater speed of motion than they could have attained walking upon their feet.

And they did fare forth into the forest and take up the strange weapons provided for them, and they did battle against the Evil Ones until the day when they could come before the King and say unto him: "Lo! and behold! The Djinns are conquered and smitten down!"

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"O D E T O T H E C O O K"

By L.C.M.

We ain't exactly grousin', Cook, abaht the bloomin' fare,
We eats our grub a 'ero like - and never turns a 'air.
Of course it ain't like Picardy's - this eatin' 'ouse of ours,
But we don't need no serviettes, or pretty lookin' flow'rs.

We never sees no menu cards - but that don't worry us,
We ain't partickler dinin' guys who need a lot of fuss.
For breakfast, Cook, yer allus gives us coffee boiled in water;
I'd tell yer, Cook, the words we use - but I guess I didn't oughter.

The butter, Cook, is very good - and you should see it spread,
A lovely filmy coatin', on a piece of contract bread.
And then for dinner, Cook, your 'elps - a few potatoes peel,
And these served up with meat and greens assist the mid-day meal.

For Tea we gets cold meat and cheese - for a change its cheese and meat,
But it really is surprisin', Cook, 'ow 'eartily we eat.
Sometimes we gets a supper too - its welcome at our camp,
It may be tea, it may be soup - but it keeps away the damp.

No, we ain't exactly moanin', Cook, abaht the bloomin' fare,
We eats our grub a 'ero like - and never turns a 'air.
'Course, it ain't exactly posh, Cook - that we don't pretend,
But the salt and pepper there, Cook, we strongly recommend.

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We suggest that the Cook, referred to above, takes cognizance of the new series of special recipes which commence in this issue and will be continued for some time. They are especially recommended for Army Cooks!

- -oOo- -

August 26th - 28th 1918.

The success of the British at Amiens, earlier in August, brought within range an advance to the Hindenburg Line, with St. Quentin - Cambrai as the strategic objective. Attacks were accordingly instituted along the whole British front with the above object in view. On August 26th, the operations were widened out to the north. This new advance was to drive the enemy from the high ground east of Arras, clear the whole Arras-Albert railway line, and threaten Cambrai.

The beginning of the battle was most auspicious. Zero hour was 3.00 a.m. August 26th, and by 7.00 a.m., the 8th Brigade had reached its first objective, east of Monchy-le-Preux, and the 7th Bde., coming up behind it, was ordered to pass through. The R.C.R. and P.P.C.L.I. were in the attacking line, with half of the 42nd Bn. forming a guard to the left flank of the Bde. The Patricia's were to attackthe trenches running north from Monchy to the village of Pelves, on the Scapre, and then across the undulating country to Jig-Saw Wood and the trenches beyond.

Progress at first was quite easy, but on reaching "Faction" "Friction" trenches, they found the enemy was holding these in strength, while from the village of Pelves the whole of our position was enfiladed with dense machine-gun fire.

Captain White, sent up from Bn. H.Q. to re-organize the firing line owing to heavy casualties among officers there, reported that progress was slow, owing chiefly to the heavy enemy machine gun fire from both front and flank. Two tanks which were in support to the Regiment were called on to crush out these machine gun nests, but were both hit before reaching the line held by the Infantry. All that their drivers could do was dismount their guns and work them alongside our men, getting as far forward as possible.

The Patricia's now found themselves enfiladed from both flanks, for they had gotten ahead of the units on either side. On the left, Capt. TenBrooke got all of No. 2 Coy. into Faction trench, but was unable to press further forward without flank and artillery support, and had to content himself with constructing barricades against counter attacks. On the right, conditions were even worse. Capt. White reported that he had found "Remnants of 1, 3 and 4 coys., on the right, very confused. Major MacPherson and

Lieuts. Gammell and Biddulph were dead, and the right of the line was being held together by the bravery and coolness of a platoon sergeant. Incessant machine gun fire from Cartridge and Stokes trenches was causing very heavy casualties indeed and the Germans were also very strong and active about the spur at the right.

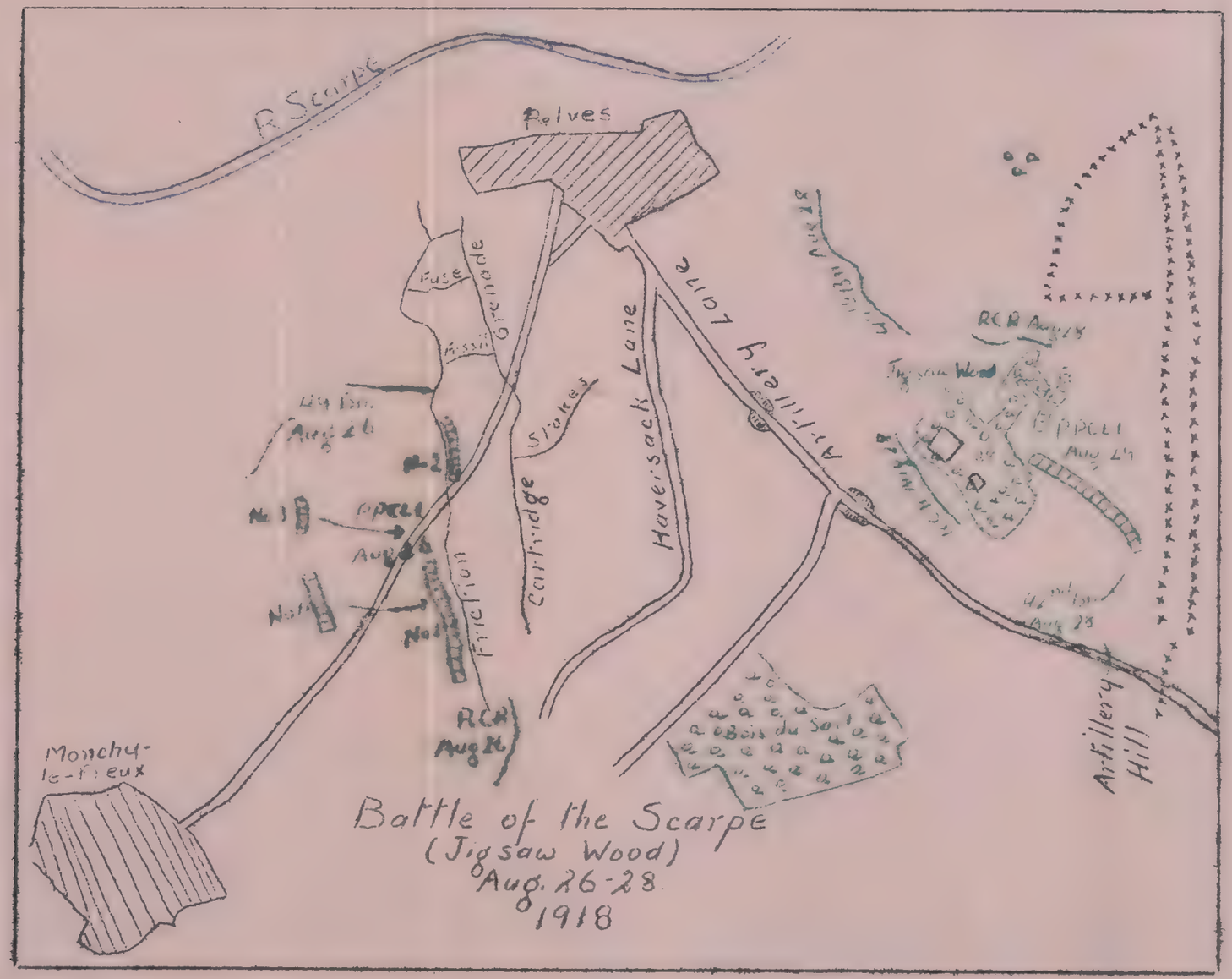
During the whole afternoon and evening, the Regiment was under intense fire in a thoroughly unsound position. Casualties were heavy, and the support companies were soon absorbed into the firing line, a platoon at a time. The enemy counter-attacked between 6.30 and 7.00, in the full force of two Battalions, and had they got to grips it would have gone hardly with the thin and exhausted line. Fortunately word was gotten through to the Canadian Gunners, whose co-operation and support with the Infantry had been splendid all day and although the weather made contact aeroplane work almost impossible, their shells smashed down on the enemy concentrations, especially in Jig-saw wood, in front of the Patricia's, and broke up the attack before it got properly under way. Not a German soldier reached the Canadian trenches. Through the night, the enemy sent "At least five bombing attacks in force" against No. 2 Company, which were beaten off with heavy casualties, and morning found us still in possession of the previous day's gains.

On the 27th, two bombing parties of the Patricia's tried to reach Pelves, working up Friction and Grenade trenches. However, they found the position too solidly held, and were eventually forced to retire when their store of bombs ran out, after inflicting heavy loss on the defenders.

During the night 27/28, the British guns bombarded Pelves, and by morning the Germans had begun their withdrawal. On the morning of the 28th, the Patricia's were ordered to advance on Jig-saw wood. A sniping patrol under Lieut. Lopston moved along Stokes trench for about 500 yards and then overland to a point on Haversack Lane, which gave a good field of fire into Jig-saw wood. There was an exciting race for this post between the P.P.C.L.I. scouts and a party of ten or twelve Germans who were making for the same spot. Lieut. Lopston's party won the race by 100 yards and, after a very sharp little encounter, drove the Germans off with loss. A runner was sent back to Capt. TenBroeke and, under very heavy fire, a Lewis gun was brought up to man the post.

The patrol now moved forward and reported massing of Germans in Jig-saw valley. Now, however, the main body of the Patricia's came up and united their Lewis guns with the artillery to make the valley a death-trap for the Germans concentrating there.

At 11.00 a.m. orders came for the Patricia's to advance and capture Jig-saw wood, the 42nd Bn. attacking with them on the right, the 49th Bn. protecting their left flank, and two companies of the R.C.R. acting as close support in the centre. This time the attack was a complete success. The left of the P.P's line came under heavy machine gun and trench mortar fire from the


R. Scarpe
Pelves
Fuse
Rissle Grenade
Stokes
Cairnridge
Haversack Lane
Artillery Lane
Fritillon
Monchy-le-Preux
Bois du Sart
Jigsaw Wood
RCR Aug 28
PPCLI Aug 27
Artillery Hill
Battle of the Scarpe
(Jigsaw Wood)
Aug. 26-28
1918

Sweet Young Thing.(To Sgt-Major) "How long do they have to be in the Army before they wear long pants?"

Sergeant-Major.----------??????????.

V A N C O U V E R L E T T E R.

Now, with that furlough fast becoming a thing of dim memory and those spinnaker and Genoa jibs reefed and lashed to their masts we'll try and get on with the job once again. When an absent-minded chap, standing around a sand table, is on the point of saying: "The platoon, in its attack, should have luffed three points to starb'd", it's about time that kind of an international fracas came to an end.

- -oOo- -

Activity within the N.P.A.M. Units hereabouts is fast becoming more pronounced again. As a warm-up, an assortment of educational films are now being shown to all Units of the 23rd Infantry Brigade, an interesting and instructive form of presentation that is meeting with much favour.

- -oOo- -

Speculation is rife as to when ground will be broken for the drill hall of The Seaforth Highlanders of Canada. Housed at present in three different buildings, as they have been for years, the Seaforths are keenly looking forward to the day when one roof will suffice to cover all their indoor activities.

The building of this hall, too, will go far towards solving the ancient local problem of accomodating the various Schools that are held from time to time in Vancouver.

- -oOo- -

His tenure of appointment as Brigade Major, 23rd Infantry Brigade, having expired, Major H.A. Francis, 1st Bn. The Vancouver Regiment has been succeeded in that appointment by Major F. Gardiner, of the same Unit.

- -oOo- -

It is seldom that this scribe attends a race-track meeting but, somehow or other, one day during the silly season, his wandering feet led him to the structure of low whisperings and feverish movements.

This is what happened. In the first, his dough went in on a crab that couldn't beat a fat man in full marching order. In the second, played a skate "Across the board", and it came in second. Yet money was LOST as a result of this investment. In the third, the chosen brute crossed his feet and threw his jockey. In the fourth, believe it or not, Mister Ripley, that hoss decided to call it a day and dropped dead at the post.

Phew! What a sport! Did we quit? Nunno. Before laying any more money on the line, however, and making dead sure that nothing more was being put over on us, we went over to the paddock to check up and make certain that each horse had a leg on every corner. And there stood Jim Rogan. You remember Jim, the P.P.C.L.I. horse? In went the dough on the steed once owned by our Commanding Officer. And Jim won, paying a good price. Finished up the day very nicely, thank you.

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W I S E A N D O T H E R W I S E

Pte. Teskey is on record as being firmly of the opinion that the busses of the Vancouver Island Coach Lines are a very uncomfortable method of proceeding from Comox to Victoria. He prefers to walk.

- -oOo- -

Did you ever try eating corn-on-the-cob without a tooth in your head? We've seen it done!

- -oOo- -

Bradshaw: "What's the difference between a bustle and this march?"

Diamond: "A bustle! Why, a bustle is what ladies used to wear on their dresses!"

Bradshaw: "Nerts! A buss'll get you to Victoria a d---- sight quicker than this march will."

- -oOo- -

"Cavalry are now useless except in gorilla warfare!"
From an examination paper.

- -oOo- -

In a certain case of petty larceny the jury were asked: "do you find the prisoner guilty or not guilty?"

Foreman: "Not guilty with a recommendation that he should be told not to do it again."

- -oOo- -

Counsel to Friend: "I understand your wife thought of taking up law before she married you."

Friend: "That's right. But now she's content to lay it down.

- -oOo- -

ARMY COOKING MADE EASY!

The following is the first of a series of selected recipes specially recommended for army cooks. We suggest that you cut it out and paste in the front of the Manual of Military Cooking and Dietary for ready reference.

ARMY BISCUIT TRIFLE.

INGREDIENTS: One Army biscuit, one sledge-hammer, one steam-roller, piece of plum-and-apple jam the size of a lizard's egg, and a charge of T.N.T.

METHOD: Lightly scallop the biscuit by pounding with sledge-hammer. A fanciful effect can be secured by tattooing one's monogram on the face of the biscuit with an indelible pencil. Gnaw the biscuit all round. Place on floor, and jump on it. Hit with cook-stove. Then run over it with steam-roller in low gear. Take biscuit and tap again with sledge-hammer. Insert charge of T.N.T. and explode. Finally, spread biscuit with plum-and-apple jam, and swallow whole.

This is an elfin tit-bit which fairly disolves in the mouth. (If it disolves in the mouth, you have acid mouth.) May be served for afternoon tea permanently for a month, after which the biscuit should be re-processed. (Smith's Weekly).

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One of the campaign speeches of Brigadier-General Critchley, the Tory candidate, in the Twickenham by-election was badly spoiled by the mildest of interruptions. The speaker was reaching his peroration, declaiming with much fervour

"We want more battleships, more airmen, more soldiers, more aeroplanes,"

when a voice interjected in a helpful tone--

"You've forgotten one thing, General."

"Have I?" said the candidate.

"Yes," came the reply, "more cemeteries."

The General collapsed. The peroration was burst!

- -oOo- -

One of the highlights of our sojourn at Comox was a baseball game between "B" Company and a team from the Navy.

The game was remarkable for the wonderful pitching of Pte. Teskey, now known as "Dizzy Dean No. 2." This stalwart lad went on the mound for the Patricia's and gave a real demonstration of how it should be done. His favourite was the invisible ball -- or so it seemed to the Navy batters who were almost all fanned out. Apparently the only players on the field who knew where the ball was were Pte. Teskey, the pitcher, and Pte. Sugden, the catcher.

The result was a cricket score in favour of the Patricia's.

- -oOo- -

RUGBY.

At the end of the 1933-34 season the Garrison Ruggers cried "Excelsior!" or something, meaning "onwards and upwards", and so this season finds a Garrison Rugby team playing in Senior football, which is just as it should be.

We were unfortunate in losing the services of several good players during the summer; however, we have some good material among the recruits to take their places.

The team has made a good showing in senior company, having won two, lost two and drawn two games to date, and they are expected soon to produce the form which carried them to the final of the "Cowichan" Trophy last season. There has been a steady improvement in the team since the commencement of the season, particularly noticeable in the last two games played. We feel justified, therefore, in having very high hopes for them and expect to assist in the celebrations consequent to the winning of several trophies before the end of the season.

- -oOo- -

A second team has been formed in the Garrison and it is hoped to enter them in the Intermediate League. To date, the

team has played but one game, a friendly game against the 5th (B.C.) Coast Bde. C.A., and though beaten, showed promise of developing into a real team. Most of the team were playing their first game of Rugby in this game, and two or three of them will soon be stepping up into the senior team.

- -oOo- -

SOCCER.

The Garrison team in the Victoria and District Wednesday League continue to display the excellent form shown last season, in spite of the loss of two of the strongest players, Lieut. Dyer, R.C.A., centre-half, and Pte. Burgess, P.P.C.L.I., trusty fullback.

In six games played to date they have won four, lost one, and drawn one, and in the last game wrested the league leadership from the Hudson's Bay Co. team, the only team who has, so far, beaten the Garrison this season. The team looks strong enough to maintain its leadership, and should, barring accidents to the players, bring home quite a nice collection of silverware.

- -oOo- -

SPORT IN WINNIPEG.

Once again the Regimental Football team won the Garrison Cup and the "McBryde" Trophy from Lord Strathcona's Horse (R.C.). The team, consisting of the following, maintained its consistent good form, and seems destined to carry all before them:-

Pte. A. Langlier, Sgt. L.T.C. Clifford, L/Cpl. G. McIlvenny, Pte. J. Toner, L/Cpl. R. Webb, Sgt. R.H. Sumner, Sgt. H.C. Usher, Pte. H. Munro, Pte. F. Rose, Lieut. H.F. Cotton, and Pte. F.C. Russell.

- -oOo- -

After winning the Garrison Baseball Cup for the past fourteen years and almost considering it to be our own property, we had regretfully to hand it to the Composite team who beat us well and truly. However, we hope they will have it nice and clean to return to us next year.

- -oOo- -

One advantage of living in Winnipeg in winter is the opportunity of partaking in the various Winter Sports. Snowshoeing, Skiing, Skating and Tobogganing all have their quota of "fans", not to mention that greatest of all winter games, Ice Hockey. We have great expectations from the Regimental Hockey team this season, and hope to be able to record some spectacular victories in the next issue of the "Patrician".

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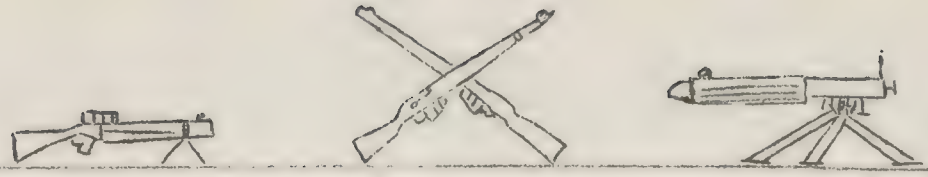

SHOOTING NOTES

The Garrison Rifle Association has not been very active since the B.C.R.A. annual matches, very few of the members taking any part in the weekly practices.

In the Victoria & Island R.A. and associated competitions, we have to congratulate Gnr. Rasmussen, R.C.A. on winning the "Weiler Cup" which is quite a long drawn out competition fired in three stages.

The only other match of importance was the "Butchart Shield" and this was won by the Mainland team who came from Vancouver and beat the Island team for the second year in succession for this trophy.

Members of the Regiment did very well at Ottawa this year, and congratulations are extended to Capt. A.W.Hunt in winning the Ottawa Gold Medal. Also to Pte. W.A. McKay of Winnipeg, who joined the Regiment in 1933 and was the youngest member on the Manitoba Rifle Team, for finishing well up in the Governor General's Match (15th), the Bisley Aggregate (26th) and the Grand Aggregate (45th).

L/Cpl. Nicholson,E. of "B" Company, did very well at both Toronto and Ottawa, finishing 36th in the Grand Aggregate at the D.C.R.A. and being in the money for every match in the Aggregate at Ottawa.

As an instance of how high the scoring is at these matches, the 50th place in the Grand Aggregate at Ottawa required an average of 4.6 per shot this year. This would appear to indicate that the D.C.R.A. Meeting at Ottawa is no place for a man who cannot average "bulls", and practice, practice, and still more practice seems to be the only vehicle to take one along the "Bisley" road!

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Old P.P's. (Continued from page 57)

Mr. R.M. Barnes (Ex-Pte. No. 210110) dropped in the other day to look up old acquaintances. He has just moved to this part of the world from the prairie provinces and would like to meet some of his old comrades. Anyone wishing to communicate with him should write c/o Cadboro Bay P.O., Victoria, B.C.

- -oOo- -

A/Sgt. Frank Thompsett has retired to pension and is now living not far from us on Vancouver Island. We wish Sgt. and Mrs. Thompsett may both live long to enjoy their well-earned leisure.

- -oOo- -

Colonel Farquhar's remark when discussing the activities of C.Q.M.S. Foden - who always looked after his Company - that "a Quartermaster is closely related to a Magpie" might also be said to apply to C.Q.M.S. Norton who will qualify for inclusion in this section before the next issue.

- -oOo- -

Newsy items of the doings of ex-members of the Regiment are solicited for inclusion in this section. Contributions should be in the hands of the Editor not later than the 15th of the month preceding date of publication.

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